

## Fall 2008 Concert Series

### September 14

#### **Busoni Quartet**

Jeffrey Zehngut and Pei-chun Tsai, violins;  
Gareth Zehngut, viola; Abraham Liebhaber, cello  
Performing works by Prokofiev and Smetana

### September 28

Päivikki Nykter, violin; Cecilia Kim, cello;  
Anna Savvas-Katkov, piano. Performing works by  
Joseph Haydn, Gabriel Fauré, Manuel de Falla

### October 12

#### **Fine Arts Trio**

Robert Hart, piano/composer; Tom Johnson, violin; Willis Frisch, cello  
Performing works by Mendelssohn, Robert Hart, and Peter Warlock

### October 26

Joshua Vincent, tenor; Anna Savvas-Katkov, piano  
Performing works by Robert Schumann and Gabriel Fauré.

### November 9

Eldred Marshall, piano. Performing works by Mozart,  
Elia Alessandro Calderan, Mario Godoy, and Franz Schubert

This concert is made possible by public and private donations, and by the San Diego Public Library matching fund program. Free parking is available at the lot adjacent to the library on Broadway and 8th, courtesy of Five Star Parking. Street parking (metered) and other pay parking lots are also available in the vicinity of the library. Some concerts are videotaped for later broadcast on City TV Channel 24. As a courtesy, **please silence all CELL PHONES, PAGERS and WATCHES.** The use of any recording device, either audio or video, and the taking of photographs, either with or without flash, is strictly prohibited. This material is available in alternative formats upon request.



## San Diego Public Library

August 17, 2008  
Sunday, 2:30 p.m.

Central Library  
3<sup>rd</sup> Floor Auditorium

## CONCERT



**MaryLou Rector, Soprano**  
**Ilana Mysior, Piano**

## PROGRAM

**Frauenliebe und -leben (Women's Love and Life)**  
**Music by Robert Schumann (1810 – 1856)**  
**and Robert Fürstenthal**

1. Seit ich ihn gesehen (Since I Saw Him)
2. Er, der Herrlichste von allen (He, the Noblest of All)
3. Ich kann's nicht fassen, nicht glauben (I Cannot Grasp or Believe It)
4. Du Ring an meinem Finger (You Ring Upon My Finger)
5. Helft mir, ihr Schwestern (Help Me, Sisters)
6. Süßer Freund, du blickest mich verwundert an  
(Sweet Friend, You Gaze)
7. An meinem Herzen, an meiner Brust (At My Heart, At My Breast)
8. Traum der eignen Tage (Dream of a Special Day)  
R. Fürstenthal, composer
9. Nun hast du mir den ersten Schmerz getan  
(Now You Have Caused Me Pain for the First Time)

### **Five Songs**

**Gabriel Fauré**  
(1845 – 1924)

Mandoline (Mandolin)  
Ici-bas (Down here)  
Après un rêve (After the Dream)  
Claire de lune (Moonlight)  
Nell

### **Four Songs**

**Robert Fürstenthal**

Auf einer goldnen Flöte (On a Golden Flute)  
Liebeslied (Love Song)  
Das Los des Menschen (The Destiny of Man)  
Hausseggen (Psalm 128)

### **Despite and Still**

**Samuel Barber**  
(1910 – 1981)

A Last Song  
My Lizard (Wish for a Young Love)  
In the Wilderness  
Solitary Hotel  
Despite and Still

## BIOGRAPHIES

**MaryLou Rector**, soprano soloist, completed her college work and two years of musical study in Germany prior to her many years of singing experience in the Los Angeles area. Opera performances include *La Bobeme*, *Bartered Bride*, *Candide*, *Der Fledermaus*, *Die Entführung*, and *The Sorcerer* with the Richard Sheldon G & S Light Opera Co., Euterpe Opera Club, Los Angeles Civic Opera, Los Angeles Music Center and the Klagenfurt Opernhaus in Austria. She was also a member of the American Guild of Musical Artists and a featured soloist with the Burbank Symphony, Pasadena United Methodist Church and the Wilshire Boulevard Temple.



Some of her performances include Beethoven's Ninth Symphony, Verdi's *Requiem*, Handel's *Messiah*, and Jewish High Holy Days. She also taught for 28 years in the Los Angeles Unified School District as a credentialed Secondary Choral and Instrumental music teacher. She has been a featured soloist with the San Diego Festival Chorus and Orchestra in Vivaldi's *Gloria* and Schubert's Mass in G.

Pianist **Ilana Mysior**, was born in Israel and returned there to create a department of Accompanying at the Tel Aviv Academy of Music. For twenty five years she was Professor of Music at the University of San Diego, creating an Opera Workshop there. As a person with Marfan Syndrome, she devotes much of her time giving recitals for the National Marfan Foundation, including a 1994 performance in London at St. Johns Smith Square, traveling on the Concorde so as to preserve strength. At present, she teaches piano and coaches singers from her home in San Diego.

**Robert Fürstenthal** was born in Vienna, Austria in 1920, and emigrated to England in 1939 and to the United States in 1940. After serving in the U.S. Army from 1942 to 1945, he became a Certified Public Accountant and worked in a number of positions for the U.S. Government. His works, comprising mostly chamber music and art songs, have found increasing acclaim from New York, and Washington, D.C., to Germany and his native Austria.

Frauenliebe und -leben (Women's Love and Life)  
Music by Robert Schumann - Poems by Adelbert von Chamisso

10. *Seit ich ihn gesehen* (Since I Saw Him)  
Since I have seen him, I think I have become blind. Everywhere  
I look I see only him.
11. *Er, der Herrlichste von allen* (He, the Noblest of All)  
How beautiful a person he is, so kind and good. I wish him only  
great happiness and I would still be happy for him if he chose  
someone else and not me.
12. *Ich kann's nicht fassen, nicht glauben* (I Cannot Grasp or  
Believe It)  
I can't believe it! He has chosen me! I think I am dreaming! He  
spoke to me saying I would always be his!
13. *Du Ring an meinem Finger* (You Ring Upon My Finger)  
I kiss the golden ring on my finger. My dream has come true and  
I will spend my life serving him.
14. *Helft mir, ihr Schwestern* (Help Me, Sisters)  
Dear friends help me get ready for this happy day. Help me drive  
away all anxieties and doubts, for he is the one.
15. *Süsser Freund, du blickest mich verwundert an* (Sweet Friend,  
You Gaze)  
Can you not believe these are tears of joy? I feel great happiness  
my beloved for I dream that some day soon I will hold your  
child, your likeness in my arms.
16. *An meinem Herzen, an meiner Brust* (At My Heart, At My  
Breast)  
You are my joy and my heart's delight. Only a mother can know  
the great happiness in nurturing her little angel.
17. *Traum der eignen Tage* (Dream of a Special Day) R.  
Fürstenthal, composer  
I speak to you my sweet daughter of my life's experiences. Time  
is passing by quickly, and I am growing old. You too will find  
love, for love will lead you to happiness.
18. *Nun hast du mir den ersten Schmerz getan* (Now You Have  
Caused Me Pain for the First Time)  
So, you have given me my first great sorrow. You have passed on

and made my world empty. I feel the curtain of life coming  
down, (and as she remembers her past life, you will hear the  
entire first song.)

Five Songs by Gabriel Fauré

- Mandoline* (Mandolin) Poet: P. Verlaine  
The serenaders and their listeners are dressed elegantly. In the  
coolness of the soft shadows of the moonlight they enjoy the gaiety  
of the evening.
- Ici-bas* (Down here) Poet: S. Prudhomme  
Down here every thing dies. I dream of summers, and kisses, and  
friendships that last forever.
- Après un rêve* (After the Dream) Poet: Anonymous.; transl. R.  
Bussine  
In slumber I dreamed you were calling me and in great happiness I  
left the earth. Alas, sadly awakening, I call on night to give me back  
my illusions.
- Claire de lune* (Moonlight) Poet: P. Verlaine  
Playing the lute and dancing, the masqueraders seem not to believe  
in their happiness. In the quiet moonlight, the tall, slim fountains  
sob with ecstasy.
- Nell* Poet: Leconte de Lisle  
June sparkles as if intoxicated. Turtle doves coo their amorous  
lament. Sweeter still is the vivid light which shines in my heart and  
will be silenced dear love, Oh Nell, and your image will cease to  
bloom.
- Four Songs by Robert Fürstenthal
- Auf einer goldnen Flöte* (On a Golden Flute) Poet: J. Weinheber  
In the sky the pastoral star wanders in the cool horizon. A golden  
flute is heard playing near the silent herds. Their silken coats are  
glistening in the glow of the moonlight as it is rising brightly in  
the south.
- Liebeslied* (Love Song) Poet: J. Weinheber  
If never the sun would shine and all light and color were gone. If  
life held no more meaning for me, If never again I saw your eyes,  
I would not despair but go on praying, and if need be, die.

*Das Los des Menschen* (The Destiny of Man) Poet: Confucius  
The seasons pass and earth is changed and renewed. Man lives only one time. His existence ends in decay.

*Haussegen* (Psalm 128)  
Happy are you who fear the Lord, You shall eat the fruit of your handiwork. Your wife shall be like a fruitful vine and your children like olive plants in your home. The Lord bless you from Zion, enjoying the prosperity of Jerusalem and see your grandchildren. Peace be upon Israel.

### Despite and Still by Samuel Barber

*A Last Song* Poet: R. Graves  
A last song and a very last, and yet another O, when can I give over?  
Must I drive the pen until blood bursts from my nails and my breath fails and I shake with fever. Or sit well wrapped in a many colored cloak where the moon shines new through Castle Crystal? Shall I never hear her whisper softly, but this is truth written by you only, and for me only. Therefore, love, have done?

*My Lizard (Wish for a Young Love)* Poet: T. Roethke  
My lizard. My lively writher, May your limbs never wither, May the eyes in your face survive the green ice of envy's mean gaze, May you live out your life Without hate, without grief And your hair ever blaze In the sun When I am undone When I am no one.

*In the Wilderness* Poet: R. Graves  
He of his gentleness, Thirsting and hungering Walked in the wilderness Soft words of grace he spoke Unto lost desert folk That listened wondering, He heard the bittern call From ruined palace wall Answered him brotherly He held communion With the she pelican Of lonely piety  
Basilisk, (lizard) Cocatrice (reptile) Flocked to his homilies, With mail of dread device With monstrous barbed stings, With eager dragon eyes; Great bats on leathern wings And old, blind broken things Mean in their miseries. Then ever with him went, Of all his wanderings Comrade, with ragged coat, Gaunt ribs, poor innocent Bleeding foot, burning throat, The guileless young scapegoat; For forty nights and days Followed in Jesus ' ways, Sure guard behind him kept, Tears like a lover wept.

*Solitary Hotel* Poet: J. Joyce  
Solitary hotel in mountain pass Autumn. Twilight. Firelit In dark corner young man seated. Young women enters. Restless. Solitary. She sits. She goes to window. She stands. She sits. Twilight. She thinks. On solitary hotel paper she writes. She thinks. She writes. She sighs. Wheels and hoofs. She hurries out. He comes from his dark corner. He seizes solitary paper. He holds it towards light. Twilight. He reads. Solitary. What? In sloping upright and backhands. Queen's Hotel.

*Despite and Still* Poet: R. Graves  
Have you not read the words in my head And I made part of your own heart We have been such as draw the losing straw. You of your gentleness, I of my rashness, Both of despair, Yet still might share this happy will: To love despite and still. Never let us deny The things necessity But o, refuse to choose When chance may seem to give Loves in alternative To love despite and still.